

The Time Is Now

If you are ever going to love me
Love me now, while I can know
The sweet and tender feelings
Which from true affection flow

Love me now while I am living
Do not wait until I am gone
And then have it chiselled in marble
Sweet words on ice-cold stone

If you have tender thoughts of me
Please, tell me now
If you wait until I am sleeping
Never to awaken
There will be death between us
And I won't hear you then

So, if you love me, even a little bit
Let me know it while I am living
So I can treasure it

Robert Paul Moreno